

Let Me Hide in Thee

Mrs. Mary J. Phillips, 1878

Henry Southwick Perkins

♩=115

1. When Ga - briel sends his trum - pet sound O'er all the earth and sea, And
2. I would not cry for rocks to fall, Nor earth to crum - ble in, To
3. When God is judg - ing all the world, And from His throne we see His

trem - bling sin - ners stand a - round, Lord, may I hide in Thee. When
hide my guil - ty self from all, Since Thou canst co - ver sin. When
pre - cious love to us un - furled, Oh, let me hide in Thee. And

light - nings flash and thun - ders roll, And graves are op - en wide, Oh,
time and all its scenes are o'er, And God speaks from the sky, And
when that glor - ious day shall come, Then near Thy bleed - ing side, Give

Refrain
Lord, re - ceive my wait - ing soul, And in Thee let me hide.
Chris - tians hear His voice and go, O Christ, to Thee I fly. Oh, let me hide in
this poor wait - ing soul a home, And let me safe - ly hide.

Thee, Oh, let me hide in Thee; Still keep me near Thy lov - ing side, Oh, let me hide in Thee.